

# Public Enemy Lyrics

"41:19"

I come out my crib  
Walk out on the block it's hot  
Yo there's a black car parked on the corner hot boys  
Tnt be creepin, while niggas be on the side  
Of the soda machine sleeping  
Word up kid, they seen what you did  
In the car parked way down the block with binoculars  
That's what they got.  
Helicopters parked out on the roof  
10,000 disposable cameras taking pictures for proof  
You know what this is  
That all y'all, get on the wall y'all  
Take your worth out ya ass in the stall y'all  
Or you take a mean bad fall y'all  
Tnt they be playin for keeps  
Wipe you off your teeth like cavity creep.

Word is born, your kids miss you when your gone  
But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?

Yo it's hot, what they got, 41 shots

Bad boys bad boys what ya gonna do  
If you get caught by our muthafuckin crew  
Shot 41 only hit 19  
They need target practice, that's what it seems to me  
Ally al is sharp on dan a tack  
I'ma be like ally al and fight ya back  
What, do you want to go to war, you want war?  
Do you want to go to war, you want war?  
I'll bury all you cocka la roaches for breakfast  
Shit you out and throw you in the water for the next fish  
Cuz I can do that shit g  
F-l-a-v-o-r f-l-a-v see.  
To the highest degree times 3  
That's what you get fuckin with my family

Word is born, your kids miss you when your gone  
But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?

Yo it's hot, what they got, 41 shots

Shootin at oj  
Don't know if he did it  
Racist mutherfuckers mad cause they ain't with it  
The police get out the car searchin for nuthin  
If you got sumthin, then they got you for sumthin

That's fucked up, the way they play dirty  
Lock em up in jail until he's past thirty  
They don't give a fuck about you  
They don't give a fuck about me  
I'm past thirty three  
Word is born, born is my word  
I got you before my word fails  
Fuck whatcha heard  
I keep it real, you never catch me fakin  
When it comes down to money that's what I'm making  
Don't try and take my shit yo, I know lex yo  
I'll have a fit yo  
I'll turn the whole mutherfuckin block on you yo  
And that leaves you with nowhere to go  
Secretly by the police you was hired  
You my favorite customer I didn't know you was wired  
A nik on the ground, covered by my feet  
Ay yo rah get the heat

Word is born, your kids miss you when your gone  
But life still goes on, you think they give a fuck?

Yo it's hot, what they got, 41 shots